

From the Sunday Journal.
LINES.

Oh, sorrowing heart, O lonely soul,
With no fond heart to brighten
To soothe thy bitterness and grief,
Or day the tearful eye;
Let not despair subdue thy mind
For other souls than thine,
Live on as lonely in thy grief,
And win a life divine.

I've kept a high and holy aim,
A true and loving heart,
A mind unclouded with a fume,
A feeling to impart—
The immortal hopes of the soul,
For virtue, goodness, truth,
And wrote them on the scroll of fate,
Fair as the dreams of youth.

What though I've felt the bitter pang
Of cold neglect and scorn—
I'd base ingratitude's sharp fangs
Have my love's heart torn—
Thou lovest pure flame to me has proved
A falsehood and a snare;
To fill my heart with anguish,
My soul with wild despair.

Though Fortune, fickle goddess, too,
Has wandered from my side,
Inconstant as the winds that blow,
Upon life's stormy tide;
She smiled but once upon my path,
And then with darkest frown,
In bursting thunder—clouds of wrath—
Crushed life's fair labors down.

Yet still amidst the doubt and gloom,
With heart and soul clear,
I'll fight against my destiny,
And battle with my fate,
And pressing onward through the strife,
All mortal ills defy,
Death not but give immortal life,
If in the strife I die.

W. T. T.
CORTAGE HOUSE, KY.

THE SHIP OF STATE.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

There, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
Can you, O Union strong and great,
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
With all the sorrows of the past,
With all the joys that e'er shall last,
With all the wisdom of the old,
With all the strength of the new world,
With all the virtues of the past,
With all the hopes of the future,
With all the sorrows of the present,
With all the joys of the future,<
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With all the strength of the new world,
With all the virtues of the past,
With all the hopes of the future,

From the New York Independent.
OUR PRESIDENT.

1864.
Abraham Lincoln knows the ropes!
All our hopes
Centre now about the brave and true,
Let us help him as we can,
He's the man,
Honest for the country through and through.
Others good, perhaps, as he
There may be:
Have we tried them in the war-time's flame?
Do we know if they will stand,
Heart and hand,
Seeking for the Right in Heaven's name?
Let the Nation ask him, then,
Once again:
To hold the middle in this stormy sea,
Tell him that each sleepless night,
Dark to light,
Ushers in a morning for the Free.
Let us not forget our Guide
Graciously!
But lend our servant the poor crown we
may!
Give him four more years of toil,
Task and toil,
Knowing God shall crown him in his day!

A SOLDIER'S SPEECH.

Major-General John A. Logan,
at Carbondale, Illinois.

General Logan appeared on the
last night, among his old neighbors at
Carbondale, Illinois, on a few days'
leave of absence, and made there a
long speech, which is reported in
the Commercial of yesterday.

After analyzing the elements of
modern Democracy, he took hold of
the Chicago platform and slashed it
without fear of, or expectation of,
favor from, that portion of his old
political friends. We quote the con-
clusion of this subject concerning

SYMPATHY FOR THE SOLDIER.

But the last resolution is very
smooth—very nice and patriotic. It
applies to me, and I have a right to
talk about it, because I am a soldier.
The sympathy of the Democracy
is heartily extended to the soldiers
of the army, and the seamen of the
navy. I have heard of the man's
fession of the spirit. I would like
to see the manifestation of this sym-
pathy, and I would rather see it
manifested in acts than in writing.
[Applause.] In what way do they
sympathize with us? In resolutions
that we are a noble band of patriots,
that the war has been successful, and
that they are proud of the army?
No, sir; they say the war has been
a failure. Do they congratulate us
because we have planted our flag in
every Southern State? No such
thing. Do they sympathize with the
widows and orphans of those who
have been slain in battle? They
say not a thing about that either. Is
it by visiting the army and associat-
ing with the soldiers and officers?

No, sir; I have failed to see them. I
want any man to tell me when Pen-
dleton or Vallandigham—except the
time he was sent through the lines—
or Wood, or Rynders, or Belmont, or
Richmond, or Robinson, or Allen, or

any of the rest of them, have ever
come to see the army, and take the
hand of the soldier on the field of
battle. Not one of them ever came
to see us since the war began after
we passed south of Cairo. I have
met other men there—men from In-
diana, Illinois, and all the Western
States. I have seen Governors—I
have seen a half of a Legislature—
come to the field, and talk to the
boys and see that they were cared
for; but these men—never. I am
willing to sell out my interest in
their "sympathy" for a very small
price. [Laughter.] They say that
in the event of their party attaining
power, we will receive all the care,
protection and regard that the brave
soldiers and sailors of the Republic
have so nobly earned. I want to
know if I am not as much entitled to
their sympathy and regard before
as after they attain power. If they
attain power, we are going to receive
kindness and care. What sort? The
very sort we don't want. They will
disgrace us by sending peace propo-
sitions to Jeff. Davis. They would
send commissioners to Jeff. Davis,
who has charge of this most gigantic
conspiracy against the best Govern-
ment on earth, and would say, "Mas-
ter Jefferson Davis, we have been
sent as commissioners from the Pres-
ident of the United States, and we
beg of your Worship that you give
us an audience, that we may make
propositions of peace." [Laughter.]
The next one would step up and
say, "Yes, Massa Davis, the Pres-
ident has sent us down here, hearing
that you were a great and powerful
man, having fought us for four years,
and whipped us every time; and now
we desire to beg of you that you let
us alone." [Applause.] That is the
kind of sympathy they have for the
soldiers. They would go down to
that arch traitor and bend the knee
to him. I would rather have my
heart torn from my body and hung
upon a tree for vultures to feed
upon, than bend my knee to an in-
famous traitor. [Applause.] Yet
this is what we are asked to do by
these men. Will you do it? (Cries
of No.)

Not long ago, there was a speech
made in Southern Alabama, by J. L.
M. Curry. He was a member of
Congress when I served, and is a
very talented man. After the South
seceded, and when this rebellion
commenced, he was elected a mem-
ber of the Confederate Congress, and
he served there with credit to him-
self, so far as a man can do so in
a Congress of that kind. (Laugh-
ter.) He returned home a short
time ago, and made a speech to his
fellow citizens. I happened to be
far down in Dixie at the time. I
found one of their papers contain-
ing this speech. It was made to his
fellow citizens. Now do you know
who a Congressman's fellow citizens
are in the Southern Confederacy? The
soldiers of the rebel army are his
fellow citizens. Every man in the army who is
not so old that he can't carry a gun,
nor so young that he can't leave his
mamma. (Laughter.) If a man
makes a political speech there, he
must make it in the army and to the
army. There is no such thing as
election polls like we have here.
They elect Congressmen, Senators,
and everything else in the army.
The army is the Southern Confed-
eracy. It is all there is of it; and
when we get that used up, the South-
ern Confederacy is gone up. (Ap-
plause.) Mr. Curry said this:

"My hearers, we should remember
that much depends upon the choice
the Northern men make for a Pres-
ident in the incoming fall. There will
be at least two parties represented,
to wit:—The war party, who will,
doubtless, make an effort to have
Lincoln retained, and the peace party,
who will make a bold effort to
elect a man pledged to give the
Confederacy justice and restore
peace—long desired and ardently
prayed for peace—to our bleeding
country. We hope, we trust, we
pray that they may be successful;
Such a shout as never was heard be-
fore would spread over our afflicted
South. If such be the happy result
our independence will be established.
But should Lincoln be re-elected, our
fond hopes will be dashed to the
ground; our independence but a
thing dreamed of, for we have ex-
hausted our resources, and could not
possibly hope to be able to continue
the war four years longer. Past ex-
perience has taught us that we should
expect no favors at the hands of
the indomitable tyrant and usurper,
Abraham Lincoln. Let us repose
our trust in the God of battles, and
anxiously await the result."

WHAT HE THINKS OF PENDLETON.

They ask me to vote for George
B. McClellan on such a platform as
this! I say, I won't do it. (Ap-
plause.) They ask me to vote for
George H. Pendleton, and I say I
would not vote for him on that or
any other platform, for Vice Presi-
dent or any other office, if the devil
were a candidate against him. Why
do I say so? I served with him in
Congress, and I have been forced
and compelled to denounce him as a
traitor; and I have a good right to
do so to day. I have heard from his
lips, in the halls of Congress, before
he was even thought of as a candi-
date, words of treason and dis-
loyalty. He has denounced this
war from the time it commenced.
He has never voted a solitary dol-
lar, nor a cent, in favor of prosecut-
ing this war, no matter how the
money was to be expended—whether
for grub for the soldiers, or anything
else—not one dollar has he voted
that could be spent in any way
against the rebel, and in favor of
the Government. I defy his friends
to-day, to point me to one line, or
one syllable, ever written or uttered
by him in favor of restoring this
Government by putting down the
rebellion—not a word. But if you
will read his speeches, you will find
that he has justified secession. You
will find that he has advocated State
rights, and said that he believed the
people of the South had a right to
secede, and the Government had no
right to coerce them back into the
Union. That is the doctrine he has
advocated, and upon that record peo-
ple ask me to vote for him. Again,
I defy any man to show me his let-
ter accepting the nomination on the
Chicago platform. Where is it? Why
is it that no man can find it? He has
never accepted that nomination ex-
cept by simple acquiescence, and by
his being put on the ticket. Why is
this, I say? Because the Chicago
Convention knew when they adopted
that platform that McClellan would
write a soft letter, sort of for war,
saying that he knew the Convention
was for the war, but they forgot to
say so, and all that kind of thing.
(Laughter.) They have prevented
George H. Pendleton from writing a
letter, and I venture to say that he
will never write one. Because if they
wanted a letter from him, unless they
wrote it themselves, he has been so
much in the habit of speaking trea-
son that he could not write anything
else. It would damn him before the
country, and they knew it.

THE REBELS FOR LITTLE MAC.

Now, my fellow countrymen, I can
say to you, that these rebels to-
day are advocating the election of George
B. McClellan and George H. Pendle-
ton. I can prove it. And they have
good reason for it, too. I don't say
this because I believe George B.
McClellan to be a traitor, for I don't
believe any such thing. But I believe
that he is used for the purpose I have
stated, and if elected President he
would throw around him such men
as Wood, Vallandigham, Richmond,

THE PEACE DEMOCRAT A
TRAITOR—THE PROOF.

The Peace Democrat wants the
war for the Union stopped; and what
more does Jeff. Davis want? "All
he asks is to be let alone." The
Peace Democrats want to smile in
stead of shoot rebels into submission
like the old fellow with the cow:

"There was an old man who said: 'How
shall I see from this horrible cow?'
I will sit on the stile,
And continue to smile,
Which may soften the heart of the cow."

That is just what the rebels would
have us do. The Peace Democrat
says: Let us negotiate with the rebels;
and could Jeff. Davis ask anything
better? For, once stop fighting to
negotiate with them, and it will be
the end of war for a while, but it
will also be the end of the Union;
and nobody knows that better than
Jeff. Davis knows it.

THE PEACE DEMOCRAT WANTS
SLAVERY CONTINUED AND ESTABLISHED;

and what more do the rebels want?
The Peace Democrat—white-haired
coward, that he is—says we can't
whip the rebels; and has not every
rebel always said the same thing?
The Peace Democrat says that we
ought not to whip them if we
could; and is not that the prime ar-
ticle in the rebel creed? The Peace

DEMOCRAT SAYS YOU HAVE NO CONSTITU-
TIONAL RIGHT TO COERCE A SOVEREIGN
STATE; AND IS NOT THAT ONE OF THE VERY
FOUNDATIONS HEREOF OF THE REBELLION?

The Peace Democrat says that it is
against State rights to coerce a
sovereign State; and is not that every
rebel's opinion, too? The Peace
Democrat demands that all the
prisons in the North be unbarred,
and rebels and traitors set free; and
what better would they themselves
ask? The Peace Democrat says,
"Down with all gibbets!" and so
says every rebel;
"Norway's felt the halloo draw,
With good opinion of the war."
The Peace Democrat wants his
candidate for the Presidency elected;
and does not every rebel pray for
the success of "Little Mac?"
But, above all, the Peace
Democrat demands that Abe Lin-
coln, the "tyrant," the "felon," the
"monster usurper," the "gorilla des-
pot," shall be defeated; and all rebel-
dom, with one universal voice, yells
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COLORED PRISONERS OF WAR.

Under the third head, we have this
resolution in the traitors' platform:
"That the shameful disregard by
the Administration of its duty in re-
spect to our fellow-citizens who are
now, and long have been prisoners
of war, in a suffering condition, de-
serves the severest reprobation; and
the score alike of public policy and
common humanity."

This is another attempt to deceive
and delude the people. How the Ad-
ministration has disregarded its duty
toward our soldiers held as prisoners
of war, it does not say; but it means
that the Administration deserves the
"severest reprobation," because it
has refused to exchange prisoners
with the rebels, unless they will give
back our black soldiers as well as
our white ones.

In effect, it is the slavery aristoc-
rat's doctrine that a "nigger" is
nothing but a chattel, and entitled to
no rights which a white man is bound
to respect. He who fights the bat-
tles of his country is a man, and no
chattel, whatever be his color; and
were he as black as a moonless and
starlight night, he is as much enti-
tled to the protection of his Govern-
ment as any other man. And were
he twice as black as any night that
ever darkened the world, he is as
white as snow along side of any
traitor that ever lived. If the Presi-
dent should abandon our colored
soldiers to the fiendish malice of
slave-driving rebels, after having
called them into the ranks of his
country's defenders, his name would
deserve to be execrated in every part
of the globe where civilization has
redeemed man from barbarism, or
Christianity has raised him above
the level of a brute.

THE REBELS DISCOURAGED
BY JEFF. DAVIS' LATE
SPEECH.

The authenticity of Jeff. Davis'
speech at Macon, Ga., sufficiently
proved by its general republication
in the Southern papers. There can-
not be the slightest doubt that Davis
made this open confession of the
desperate condition of the rebel
cause, though it is strange that he
should have voluntarily done so
much to injure himself. As
"Gaily exults, sitting at a play,
Hears by the very ringing of the scene,
Been struck to the soul, that presently
They have proclaimed their malfunctions,"
so Jefferson Davis seems inspired
by the demon of portentious to con-
fess the failure of his war and the
ruin of his hopes. The rebel papers
seem to be astonished at the reckless-
ness of their leader, and though they
understand his despondency, they
are indignant at his madness in
proclaiming it.

"The least the President says
about the late campaign at Georgia,
the better." Thus says the Mont-
gomery Mail, and further complains
that he is "supping the confidence of
both people and army by his wisdom,
encouraging our enemies, and pav-
ing the way for what we shudder to
reflect upon." The Lynchburg Vir-
ginian considers: portions of his
speech unworthy, undignified, ill-
timed, and reprehensible. The
Charleston Mercury expresses its
"profound regret that such a speech
should have been delivered by the
Chief Magistrate of the Confedera-
cy." In a word, Jefferson Davis,
by declaring that nearly two-thirds
of his soldiers have deserted, that
his armies are at all points outnum-
bered, that there are few men left
between the ages of 18 and 45, that
the boys are going to the field; and
that the old men must fight; has
alarmed and amazed the South. He
has admitted all that the North de-
sires to believe, and has confirmed
the declaration of Grant, that a uni-
ted and an energetic effort is all that
we need make to victoriously end
the war. The confusion of the
rebel chief, is not needed to convince
the North that the Union is triumph-
ing; but it will do much to destroy
the delusion of the South, and hasten
the day of submission.

THE EFFECTS OF DEAD SOL-
DIERS.

In the Quartermaster-General's
Department there is a branch under
the immediate direction of Capt. Jas.
M. Moore, Assistant Quartermaster,
embracing several departments of
mechanics and industry. Among the
latter is that of storing and caring
for the effects of deceased officers
and soldiers. As a rule, all such
effects, wherever found, are labelled
"Capt. J. M. Moore, A. Q. M., Wash-
ington D. C.," and forwarded to his
office. When the original owner's
address is on the baggage, it is en-
tered on the books in the office. If
no inscription be found, the package
is opened and examined, and "who's
marks" as may lead to its identifica-
tion are noted. The goods are then
passed to their proper places.

The buildings used as storehouses
for these articles are necessarily very
spacious, for over six hundred reg-
iments and batteries are represented
here, and each State has its distinc-
tive apartment; not only so, but
every regiment has its appropriate
place, all articles are alphabetically
arranged, so that in two minutes after
the address on the package is made
known, the article sought for is
found. All applications for the re-
covery of such effects must be ac-
companied by sufficient evidence to
prove the applicant entitled to receive
the same, and should be addressed to
Capt. James M. Moore, A. Q. M.,
No. 131 F. street, Washington,
D. C.

George E. Pugh, the great
war horse of Copperocracy, has been
defeated for Congress in the 1st Dis-
trict by Eggleston, by 1,700 majority.

In 1862, George H. Pendleton, now
the candidate of the Chicago Con-
vention for Vice-President, carried
the First District by 1127 majority.
Will our neighbor figure up the
Democratic loss in that District?
In the Second District, Col. Hayes
is elected by 2,300 majority on the
home vote. This District in 1862,
gave the traitor Long a majority of
131. Will our neighbor figure up
the loss in the Second District.—
The soldiers vote will swell the ma-
jority in Hamilton county to 9,000,
against a Democratic majority in
1862, of 1258. Thus we find the
county which at present is honored
by being represented in Congress
by two such snivellers as Pendleton
and Long, declare against them in the
most decided tones.

George E. Pugh was politically
damned on the 10th of October.—
George H. Pendleton will be still
more effectively killed on the 8th of
November.

George B. McClellan was called
into public notice from Hamilton
county. The 8th of November will
again consign him to like obscurity,
only to be remembered with scorn
and contempt.

England had her four "Georges,"
all noted for villainy. Ohio can
boast of three, yea, four, for is there
not another in the person of General
George W. Morgan, the hero of the
retreat from Cumberland Gap, and
one of the few military men support-
ing the Copperocracy? Who will
write the history of the four Georges
of Ohio.

DEMOCRATIC LOVE FOR THE
SOLDIER.

When Vallandigham was arrested
and sentenced to exile, under ap-
proval of a Democratic judge, a
committee of Ohio Democrats waited
upon the President and petitioned
for the release of that noisy dema-
gogue. It would have been absurd
to give Vallandigham up on the re-
quest of the enemies of the Govern-
ment, without exacting a guarantee
for his good behavior and that of his
friends. The security which Mr.
Lincoln asked was simple. We give
the President's propositions:

1. That there is now a rebellion
in the United States, the object and
tendency of which is to destroy the
National Union; and that, in your
opinion, an army and navy are con-
stitutional means for suppressing
that rebellion.
2. That no one of you will do
anything which, in his own judgment
will tend to hinder the increase, or
favor the decrease, or lessen the ef-
ficiency of the army and navy, while
engaged in the effort to suppress the
rebellion; and
3. That each of you will, in his
sphere, do all he can to have the of-
ficers, soldiers, and seamen of the
army and navy, while engaged in the
effort to suppress the rebellion, paid,
fed, clad, and otherwise well provid-
ed and supported.

And with the further understand-
ing that, upon receiving the letter
and names thus addressed, I will
cause them to be published, which
publication shall be, within itself, a
revocation of the order in relation
to Mr. Vallandigham.

Washington, June 29, 1863.

This proposition, which true pa-
triot would have been willing and
eager to accept, was declined. The
most prominent of all the gentlemen
who declined it was George H. Pen-
dleton, the Chicago candidate for
Vice President. The cost of Mr.
Vallandigham's release amounted in
fact to nothing more or less than the
acknowledgment of the Union. But
Mr. Pendleton refused to admit that
there was a rebellion to destroy the
Union, and that it was the Presi-
dent's duty to put it down. Further-
more, he would not consent to ab-
stain from hindering the army and
navy, while engaged in suppressing
the rebellion, nor would he vote a
dollar of supplies to our soldiers
and seamen.—The declaration is all
the more remarkable when it is seen
that every man upon the committee
could have honorably accepted the
proposition, and yet maintained an
attitude opposed to the Administra-
tion. Political history does not pre-
sent a clearer instance of revelation.
How, in effect, are Mr. Pendleton
and his friends inferior to open
rebels?

CONGRESS.

The Union party in the present
Congress, is deficient just twenty-
three, of a two-thirds vote. This
deficiency will not exist in the next
Congress. In the three States which
voted on Tuesday, we have as fol-
lows:

Ohio,	12
Indiana,	6
Pennsylvania,	3
Total,	21

Only two more are required to se-
cure a two-thirds vote. These, and
more will be forthcoming in Novem-
ber. Then Congress will follow the
advice of Dr. Breckinridge, and
make thorough work with slavery,
by uprooting the evil, and putting a
constitutional prohibiting upon it,
that will forever more secure us
against this relic of barbarism.

RATHER FUNNY.—At a Democratic
meeting held in Washington on Sat-
urday night last, one of the orators
said:

"I am for peace, and I am for the
Constitution and the Union. When
we get in power, God will take care
of the negro, and we will take care
of the white man."
This is exciting the negro a long
way above what the Abolitionists
claim for him. According to the
speaker, he is to be taken care of by
God, whilst the white man is to be
left to the protection of the Demo-
cratic party!

The Democratic party has in
every instance proved the enemy, not
alone of our soldiers, but of every
poor man.

In Pennsylvania a Demo-
cratic judge denied the right of the
soldiers to vote, a Democratic party
sustained him, and in the late elec-
tion boldly recorded its vote against
the soldier. This is a people's war
against the tyranny and the aris-
tocracy of the South, and the private
soldier is the immediate representa-
tive of the poor man. Friends of
the soldier, bear these facts in mind!

A lady that would please her-
self in marrying, was warned that
her intended, though a very good
sort of man, was very singular.

"Well," replied the lady, "if he is
very much unlike other men, he is
much more likely to be a good hus-
band."

Do not affect a motive indolence.
It is not a question of motive; but of
fact. Don't marry to do good.—
The end does not sanctify the means.

Some people's hearts are shrunk
in them like dried nuts. You can
hear 'em rattle as they walk.

An elephant is a most power-
ful animal, but the smallest dog can
lick him.

Many people's charities, like
the brooks, are scantiest when most
needed.

A miser grows rich by seem-
ing poor; an extravagant man grows
poor by seeming rich.Every man's heart is a living
drama; every death is a drop scene;
every body only a faint foot-light to
throw a little flicker on the stage.